

# Assemblage 23, Pages

I read your mind  
But it wasn't a very interesting read  
The plot was contrived  
And the characters were too consumed by need

Page by page  
Enduring each predictable turn  
The paper dissolves beneath my fingers  
And the syllables burn

The fairy tale you sell is a lie  
But I read the truth behind your eyes  
These words just don't ring true  
And tell me all I need to know about you

Edit and revise  
Until your conscience was cleared  
I tried to read the words that were true  
But the ink had smeared

Distorted prose  
Penetrating layer by layer  
Scrawled down for all the world to see  
As if anyone would care

The fairy tale you sell is a lie  
But I read the truth behind your eyes  
These words just don't ring true  
And tell me all I need to know about you

I read your mind  
Suffered through every last detail  
I watched you try to make sense of your life  
And I watched you fail

The fairy tale you sell is a lie  
But I read the truth behind your eyes  
These words just don't ring true  
And tell me all I need to know about you